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A Tale of the Old New England Frontier.

By G. WALDO BROWNE.

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lads, I will not be keerless o' my duty nor shall my old eyes lose their watchful

ness. I need not remind you, sons o' Stark, to act with due discretion. If you

canoe be what my tale will try to make it, then it will be only a discretionary pur-suer who o'ertakes it. Besides, it's al-

CHAPTER VI.

THE PHANTOM CANOE. The Indian seemed to be going toward an arm of the forest which was formed by an elbow in the shore, without dreamof the wolfish figure rapidly overtak ing of the woman naure rapidly overdate ing him. The Forester, placing two fingers against his lips, sent forth a low, peculiar trill, which sound, if subdued, was clear enough to travel a long distance. It seemed to have no effect on the Indian, but his weird pursuer abruptly changed its course, and a moment later disappeared into the dense growth reaching down to the narrow rim of sandy beach. A moeveral yards in advance of his enemy.
"It'll put the Chief on his watch," remarked Gray Cliff, in a low tone of evident satisfaction. "It but paid an old

If you meant that whistle for the Injun, Forester," said Tom Bradley, "he did not notice it, for he kept on just as if he had not heard it."

"His way o' reading the sign, lad. Plausaws knows how the stick floats. It was good trait that he did not bend the twig then, or it'd shown the trail to his

"The wolf stalker seemed to be hit by it," said John Stark, "for it fairly took him off his 2."

"I mine it, lad, I did. I must own that sigu pazzles me. No true wolf would have been thrown off his tracks thus. Mark how yon canoe has moved since last we see it?"

"I was just noticing it," replied John Stark "It seems to be making for that

Mark how yon canoe has moved since last we see it?"

"I was just noticing it," replied John Stark. "It seems to be making for that point of rock. Shall we follow it?"

"I'm minded too, I swan I am. It may show a lack o' discretion, but only the unwary are trapped. Mebbe we'll give it a bit o' a chase."

"Let me take the paddle, Forester," said William Stark. "My arms are getting cramped doing nothing."

"As you say, lad," replied the Forester, taking a position at the stern, where he could shape their course to suit his own inclination. John Stark now sat in the prow of the light craft, and understanding the uncommon peril of their hazardous adventure, he held his gun so he could throw its stock to his shoulder at a moment's warning, while he kept a close watch over the scene ahead. The Forester nodded, as if pleased by the ready caution of his young companion.

tion of his young companion. Then began a race under such condi-tions as impressed the younger members of the party with a feeling not likely to be soon forgotten. If the solitary canoe, that seemed to be driven on without hu-man power, could be considered a phantom craft, their own advance was scarcely skillful hand of William Stark the paddles rose and fell in silence, cutting the silvery water like two-edged swords, the ound breaking the nightly stilln being the gentle murmur of the ripples furrowed by the sharp prow of the birchen skiff. The stars lent a bewitching glimmer rather than a light to the scene, half concealing what they attempted to illu-

"The canoe is passing the point of the ledge, which looks like a stone wedge driven out into the water," said the young

The shore opposite to them presented an irregular wall of rock, rising at places erywhere honeycombed with the action of the water and frost, until fantastic angles and fissures had been formed in the granite front. Seen under the shadows of the overhanging forest and by the glimmer of the stars, it required no great strain of the imagination to picture grotesque shapes in the act of stepping forth from their caverns of stone. But the eyes of the little party in the canoe gave small heed to this scene, as they continued to watch the frail bark now rounding the

ky promontory. 'Your speech shows that you've a clear eye," said Gray Cliff, who was noting carefully the motions of the drifting ca-noe. "Now that I come to see more closely its shape and shadowy presentment, I mark what had escaped my notice, as great an indiscretion as it were. It's cur'us how forgetful one grows with the remember the more we forgit. I swan we This is the very hour and the watertrail o' Nolka 'the Deer o' the Coos.' whom the dusky sons o' the forest say plies his birchen skiff along this tracknacook Princess who is waiting for him just you that point o' rock. It's clear to me now, lads, and I fancy I see the cunning o' the red man's hand in it all.

"Look clus, lads, and mark if ever you see a canoe bereft o' paddle move as steady and swift as that yon; or a skiff bearing no burden that set so low in the Mind you, I say this in the simple truth o' that faith which is as old

controlling spirit. While this humble woodsman, a peer among men in woodcraft, may not have believed a word of the legend he was about to repeat, he showed that he felt its influence. Well might this be so, for though 150 years have passed since it was last told by an Indian, the pale-face narrator who has be-

into the canoe, which slipped away from the shore, and, as if driven by a spirit words this fact was lost in the clear, unnower, kept on across the pond. It followed in the same course of this canoe to-night, passed the point o' rocks on our course of the canoe them utterance.

"Your sign is read like an open hand, Chief," and the course of the cours

ed Tom Bradley, pointing to a stone image faintly outlined at the edge of the water. "But where is the canoe?"

come his successor still finds interested "While I stumble through the tale,

> CHAPTER VII. THE FRIENDLY CHIEF.

As the figure of the Indian on the shore of the pond stood out more conspicuously upon nearer approach, the younger mem-bers of the canoe, if not the Forester himunwary that wears the fool's cap in the face o' danger." | self, were disappointed in not recognizing Then, while John Stark maintained his the friendly Plausawa, who had given self, were disappointed in not recognizing



THE WOODSMAN HAD LIFTED SOMETHING FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE STRANGE CANOE.

Cliff began:

"Once the country about here was habited with a goodish number o' reds, who gave allegiance to an old, sturdy Chief by the name o' Anaskemest, which was by the name o' Anaskemest, which was might be able to translate their language.

Of his tact buckskin hunting-shirt, embroidered taste-buckskin hunting-shirt Indian tongue for Oak. In 'em days might be able to translate their magang, the neck of land, quickly disappearing into the seekers of fish come from ground, and the seekers of fish come from little distinction, and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the point in the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and which set off his "Let's move around the little distinction," and "Let's move around the little distinction," a

and old, as well as the wisest in the cooking o' the savory viands that made appetizing the woodland feasts, was the old Chief's youngest child, Enewa, or 'Laughing Daughter,' who was as purty recognized the waiting red man. At men-

bloody scrimmage.

"Nolka the Deer, for sich was the Coos"

He was the son of Pougus, who had

the natur' o' a wolf to crave the joy o' her young life. He had done the old Chief some favor, so the Oak had set his mind than once he displayed signal courage and on having his daughter marry the old skill in frontier warfare, weazened warrior, whether it was her While William Stark c

reaseless vigil at the bow, and William the timely note of warning to the scout. ceaseless vigil at the bow, and William the timely note of warning to the scout. This Indian was decked in the full dress of his race at that period, consisting of a buckskin hunting-shirt, embroidered tastefield with a goodish number o' reds, who gave allegiance to an old, sturdy Chief and moccasins worked with figures and the timely note of warning to the scout. The reactive following the Firehaps they are killing it!" exclaimed Corps. During the day Gen. Logan encountered the enemy in considerable force way from this terrible place."

"The cry speaks more o' fright than suffering," declared Taconica. "It comes from round the point o' ledge von." ground, and the seekers o han come from far and wide to fish here. But the warriors o' this clan o' the Oak held supreme sway o'er these regions, while the women o' the tribe were noted for the way
in which they kept the lodgments.

"The purtiest o' all the women, young and old, as well as the wisest in the coving o' the savory visands that made not the coving o' the savory visands that made not the coving o' the savory visands that made not the coving o' the savory visands that made not the coving o' the savory visands that made not the coving o' the savory visands that made not the depth of the depth of

as her name would try to make her. She tion of this name, both of the Stark youths it was who was crowned as 'Princess o' the recalled at once one of the most noted Forest Festival, when the Indian o Coos sent their messenger o' peace to talk with Anaskemesi the Oak after a long and of the whites, professed friendship for the

"Nolka the Deer, for sich was the Coos brave's name, had eyes as well as tongue, and a heart as well as both, for he see Princess Enewa was as purty as the star that shines at eventide, and he whispered that deady battle retreated to the North, that shines at eventide, and ne whispered in her willing ear the story that young but holding aloof from the other Indians hearts like. Nolka was a typical warrior o' the North, tall, agiie, fleet o' foot as the deer for which he was named, and as the French mission of St. Francis, formed the french mission of St. Francis, formed the french mission of St. Francis, formed a little band by themselves. Philip must have been very young at the time of his father's death, but he soon asserted his natural rights as a leader, and became the could not pick up, so it was leetle wonder the Princess joyed in his company.

"But there was another suitor for her this young and fiery Chief, with the members of the part of the little one, which could not this young and fiery Chief, with the members of the part of the little one, which could not the part of the pa hand, one who had waited since she was ory of his father's fate in his mind, should a babe, and who was as old as her fa- have become a friend to the English seems ther. His name was, very handsomely, somewhat strange. But such was the Malsoma the Welf, for he must have had

was humanity that yon silent moving came is humanity that yon silent moving came is the maskwa (birch bark) o' Nolka, the red man who courted the smile o' this fair lakelet when it was young."

"I have heard of a white canoe crossing this pond at a certain time, and which is supposed to carry the spirit of an Indian warrior on his way to meet his loved one waiting for him somewhere along this shore," said John Stark, "I have heard it also said that no one has been able to try the whence the canoe comes or whither it goes."

"I have beard that the Indian maid was turned into stone, and in that form she is still waiting for him," declared Tom, who trembled as he repeated his portion of the scenty stock of information. "Tell us While William Stark continued to send

It also said that no means been anse to tell whence the canoe comes or whither it goes."

If have heard that the Indian maid was turned into stone, and in that form she is still waiting for him, 'declared Tom, who trembled as he repeated his portion of the scenty stock of information. 'Tell us more of the white canoe, Forester."

If I do, lad, it will be as the red man tells it, and not as one varsed in the teachings o' books. When Natur' speads to me in the voice o' the tempest, or in the song o' the waterfall, I've no argument to offer. It is so when the sons o' Natur' repeat to me their fanciful tales.'

If a man of keen instinct and deep in sight into the problems that most interest analysin, living the solitary life he diad; at ways in communion with the inanimate objects around him, it was natural the mind of the Forester should be softly toward the waiting red walked directly toward the waiting red the is a classed by John and leaving how and the stars. The successe will sook thing from the bottom of the trail has been long since we part of the class of the Chief, the trail of friendship is and leaving how and the spect was

lowed in the same course of this canoe to-night, passed the point o' rocks on our left, and sped to the very feet o' Enewa waiting for her lover on the shore. When the reds found her she was still standing there in that expectant attitude, as she stands to-night, a pillar o' stone."*

They had now rounded the point of rocks, and were entering a little cove that made into the shore a little beyond.

"There is the stone Princess!" exclaimed Tom Bradley, pointing to a stone impact of the solve.

"Your sign is read like an open hand, Chief," replied the Forester, as he findly loosened his clasp of the other's palm, and took a step backward, so the Chief might see clearly those who were with him. "These lads with me are true sons o' the trail, whom you can trust as I trust. They come from the settlements lower down the River of Swift Waters."*

Solve are the who are the value of the Sokokis.

Winner will be the forester, as he findly loosened his clasp of the other's palm, and took a step backward, so the Chief might see clearly those who were with him. "These lads with me are true sons o' the trail, whom you can trust as I trust. They come from the settlements lower down the River of Swift Waters."*

Then Philip, the last of the Sokokis.

Then Philip, the last of the Sokokis, clasped with becoming dignity the hand of each of the younger members of this par-"Is not that an Indian standing on the rock just beyond the stone Princess, Forester?" asked John Stark, who had paid no heed to the remarks of his young com-"I was marking him myself, lad. Nay, make no wanton move, for, see! he is sig-ualing to us."

"I was marking him myself, lad. Nay, known as the bravest of "Rogers' Rangualing to us."

ere over, the Forester then asked: "What sign bring you, Chief?"

"Philip's nostrils scent the air of bate. The Ameriscoggins are on the wartrail; already they have lifted the hatchet; and already the white man has felt its blow. Captives are even now lying on their ropes; warriors are on the door

mats of peaceful homes:"
"Aweel, nows me, Chief, I read this sign, I swan I did. Have you more to unravel in this skein o' amazements?" "Let Taconica and his young friends look on this," answered the Chief, taking from under a fold in his hunting shirt a pipe bowl, roughly carved from clay with a knife. What struck the Forester

"Some St. Francis red, made to believe in the Catholic Church," he said, "as if the heart o' a painter wouldn't be a paint-er's heart still e'en in the bosom o' a white

"As the river runs downward." "I opined as much. There be need 5" fleet runners to seek out these bomes, that the guns may be primed, and the flint cleaned. Last night I see three stars shoot across the same track within as many minutes, and I read in the trail of the sky the prints of three races running tilt with each other, for where so many meet the skein must be tanged."

In an marched with Gen. Schofield.

On the morning of July 19 all of these forces marched toward Decatur, Gen. Logan was astride of the railroad, destroying it as he marched. Gens. Schofield and Dodge marched on separate roads. The 9th Ill. M't'd Inf. had the advance of Dodge's column. This mounted the property in force encountered the encountered the second s Philip nodded, saying:

Philip nodded, saying:

"St. Francis Indians had Indians; palefaces see much trouble."

Before the Forester could comment upon
this self-evident fact, the little group was
surprised, if not startled, by a shrill,
childish cry ringing out distinctly on the
silence of the night. Taken so completely
by surprise, Tom Bradley uttered an involuntary exclamation, and trembled from
head to foot. More used to life in the voluntary exclamation, and trembled from head to foot. More used to life in the wilderness, and having followed more than one Indian trail, the Stark brothers showed scarcely more excitement than the Forester, while the Sokokis showed no manifestation of feeling. The sound did not exhaust itself at once, as a quick, sharp cry usually does, but it continued with rising and lowering inflections, while the five listened in silence.

The sound did the stark brother is division into line promptly, brought bis batteries into action, and opening fire soon silenced the enemy's artillery. The Second Division, commanded by Gen. Sweeny, was brought forward and placed in position on the right of the Fourth Division. These forces were advanced, and without further fighting occupied the high ground south and west of Decatur.

while his companions prepared to meet whatever they might discover. Directly the rocky point upon which stood the stone maid was rounded, when they came into another little cove cutting into the rocky shore. As his keen vision swept contracted scene, the Porester whis

"The cry comes from the white canoe "I do not see any canoe," said Tom. "It has run in under the rim o' water-bushes just below that big rock." replied John Stark, who was scrutinizing the shore as closely as even the Forester. "It is a child, and I do not believe there are Indians round, unless it is put there as a decoy. Do you think that is what

"The Chief will soon rend the sign, replied the scout, maintaining a

yet be seen by our party.
"If there be not reds about now they'll be drawed here as the sun draws flies," remarked the Forester. "Nows me, the

Chief's clus by."

Though his companions had not dis covered the shadowy figure gliding through the growth, a moment later the dusky form of Philip appeared at the edge of the water, and a low whistle rang clear-

"It's 'you my ken, Ind: 'you my ken," replied the Forester. "This be an amazement to unravel. Chief, what do you

"Some mother in great hurry put her here; see, grass for head to lay on. Rocks *The Merrimack River, from merru (swift), asquam (water), ack or suk (place), i. e.: "swift water place."

(Continued on sixth page.)

\$2,360,503.02.

day, Sept. 15, 1902. These figures will decide who are the winners of 100 substantial prizes,

Winners will be announced next week.

who are the winners, but we are sure of this: The will re-examine the guesses to verify the work and winners will be close to the Bulls-Eye, and the list of make sure that no mistakes were made.

BOVE are the U. S. Treasury Receipts for Mon- | winners will represent good guessers. Last Monday's U. S. Treasury Receipts were normal-just about what a good guesser would expect. We will not be surprised to find that the Bulls-Eye was struck.

We take a full week for a careful examination and comparison of the guesses. No contestant need fear At present writing we have not the least idea he is overlooked. After the winners are found, we



By GEN. GREEN B. RAUM. Copyrighted, 1901, by the publishers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

Copyrighted, 1901, by the publishers of The National Tribune.

It has been seen that after crossing the Chattanooga River, the Army of the Tenlessee, under Gen. McPherson, and the Larny of the Ohio, under Gen. Schofield, am's Division.

It was found that in case of a further advance the railroad running ast through that town. On the after
own of Decatur and the railroad running ast through that town. On the after
own of Decatur and the railroad running ast through that town. On the after
own of Decatur and the railroad running ast through that town. On the after
own of Decatur and the railroad running ast through that town. On the after
own of Decatur and the railroad running ast through that town. On the after-

the left, Logan commanding; the Seventeenth Corps on his right, Blair commanding; the Sixteenth Corps on his right, Dodge commanding; the Army of the Ohio, the Twenty-third Corps, on the right, Schofield commanding. Gen. Sheright, Schofield commanding. Gen. Sheright, Schofield commanding. Gen. Sheright, Schofield commanding. Gen. Sheright, Schofield commanding Gen. Sheright Gen. Sheright Schofield commanding Gen. Sheright Schofield Gen. S vision constituting the extreme left of the Union army, and the Second Division of the Sixteenth Corps being on the right of Logan's line. During the operations of the evening of July 20, Gen. Gresham reed force encountered the enemy in front ceived a severe gun-shot wound from a sharpshooter on Bald Hill, and was compelled to leave the field. The command of the division devolved upon Col. William Hall, of the 11th Iowa. Gen. McPher-son being informed of Gen. Gresham's misfortune, assigned Brig.-Gen. Giles A. Smith to the command of the division.

Gen. Smith reported for duty at 2 o'clock a. m., July 21, and assumed command of the Fourth Division, Seventeenth

GEN. LEGGETT CAPTURES BALD HILL.

Gen. Leggett made every necessary preparation for the capture of Bald Hill. On the morning of July 21 about sunrise Gen. Leggett moved his division upon the enemy's works in his front on the hill. His with rising and lowering inflections, while the five listened in silence.

"It is some child—perhaps a captive in the hands of the Indians," said John Stark, in a low tone.

"The lad shows a clear idee," declared the Forester. "Be it captive or not, it is in some dire amazement."

"Perhaps they are kilking it!" exclaimed "

peated attempts to regain possession of the hill, but were in every case repulsed with considerable loss. Brig.-Gen. M. F. Force, with his First Brigade of Leggett's Division, gained great praise for the conspicuous bravery of himself and men. As soon as Gen. Leggett took possession of the hill, Gen. Blair ordered Gen. Smith to advance with the Fourth Division, and engage, the enemy and prevent him from turning his whole force upon Gen. Leggett. The Confederates were strongly in Those forces were strongly in Those forces were strongly in the extreme left of the line, held by Gen. W. Spr gue, to guard the trains of the army left at Decatur, and relieve Gen. Garrard of that duty.

As the Army of the Tennessee on July 20 moved forward toward Atlanta, they gett. The Confederates were strongly in-trenched in the edge of a wood about 600 each other to co-operate in each other's heard the roar of cannon away to their right in the afternoon, while the battle yards in front of the Union line, the in- battles otherwise than by of Peach Tree Creek was being fought.
It has been seen that Gen. Blair, with

stood the the Seventeenth Corps, was on the left of these advancing columns. He was lines, and moved it and gallantry. Gen. Smith formed the division in two

OF ATLANTA

MILES:

By 9 o'clock a. m. Ges. Leggett had placed a battery in position on the hill, and threw shells into Atlanta, which was not more than a mile and a half distant. The battle was ended.

The battle was ended.

During the day it was discovered that the enemy was moving to the left of Leggett's Hill. The Fourth Division was promptly moved from the right to the left of Gen. Blair's line. In the meantime Gen. McPherson directed Gen. Dodge to reinforce Gen. Blair. Late in the evening Brig.-Gen. Fuller with his command hearth. Gen. Fuller with his command, being the Fourth Division, Fifteenth Corps, form-ed in the rear of the Seventeenth Corps as a reserve, and 2d U. S. Battery F, commanded by Lieut. Joseph C. Breck-It has been seen that after crossing the rost forcibly was a cross engraved on one olde, while the other bore the letter W. "Some St. Francis red, made to believe in the Catholic Church," he said, "as if the heart o' a painter wouldn't be a painter's heart still e'en in the bosom o' a white car's heart still e'en in the bosom o' a white the man without a cross. It was made not many moons since. Where did you pick it up, Chief?"

"On the banks of the river an hour's walk below here," replied the Sokokis, calmily.
"So the painted pagans are 'tween us and the settlements as well as 'bove us, and the settlements are the country about seven miles in the Chart after crossing the That night the Chart after crossing the That after crossing the Chattanooga River, the Army of the Tennosiderable force, their right resting on a high bald hill to the left of Gen. Gresham's line could be enfilled am's Division.

It was found that in case of a further cast through that town. On the afternoon of July 21 were spent in making intrenchments. The battle of ed by the troops on this hill. Gen. Blair now as fight for position, Baid Hill, now known as Leggett's Hill was found that in case of a further cast through that town. On the afternoon of July 21 were spent in making intrenchments. The battle of by the troops on this hill. He ordered to capture the hill. He ordered to capture the hill. He ordered to capture the hill that evening, but for some reason these instructions gett's Hill was the key-point of the position he hards for the Corps on this fill while to the left of Gen. Gresham's line could be enfilled to capture the hill. He ordered to capture the hill. He ordered to capture the hill. He ordered to capture the hill that evening, but for some reason these instructions gett's Hill was the key-point of the position. Baid Hill, now known as Leggett to attack and capture the hill that evening, but for some reason these instructions from the fers. He country about seven miles east of position.

The Divisions of Gresham's line cou from the front. Gen. Blair and the entire Seventeenth Corps are entitled to great praise for that day's work. But their victory was not gained without severe loss. In killed, wounded and prisoners. the Seventeenth Corps lost on July 21 728

men.

But this great struggle was only a pre-lude to that greater battle which was to be fought over the same ground the next

CLOSING IN ON ATLANTA.

When the Seventeenth Corps was fight-ng the battle of Leggett's Hill, and the ing the battle of Leggett's Hill, and the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Twenty-third Corps were, on July 21, pushing west from Decatur to Atlanta, the Army of the Cumberland was not idle. Their victory of the day before in the battle of Peach Tree Creek had caused the enemy to draw in his picket line closer to his main works, creating the impression that he had fallen back, but when Gens. Davis and Baird early on the same day made a reconnoissance to the front, they found that the Confederate forces still occupied their fortified line.

their fortified line.

Considerable skirmishing occurred along Gen. Thomas's front during the day, as he crowded up to the rebel main line of works, which were quite formidable. Palmer, Hooker and Howard all pushed

tervening space being an open field, with against the enemy in their immediate a gradual ascent the whole distance. Gen. Hood in the belief that a successful attack could be made upon one or the other of the flanks of Sherman's army.

Gen. Hood had failed to crush Thomas on July 20, in the battle of Peach Tree Creek, but he was undismayed by this defeat. He concluded that the position of McPherson's army, on his right, and the demonstration he had made, threatened his communications and made it necessary for himself. essary for him to abandon Atlanta or check this movement.

GEN. HOOD PLANS ATTACK. On the morning of July 21, after the loss of Leggett's Hill, Gen. Hood decided to take the offensive, and attack the left wing of Sherman's army.

These were his plans: A line of de-

These were his plans: A line of de-fense immediately about Atlanta was se-BATTLE lected. The corps of Gens. Stewart and Cheatham were withdrawn to this new line and constructed works to detend the city; Gen. Stewart on the left, Gen. Cheatham on the right, the artillery under Brig.-Gen. Shoup was massed on the extreme right, fronting McPherson's line; Gen. Hardee was to move with his corps. line and constructed works to defend the during the night of the 21st south on the McDonough road, cross Intrenehment Creek at Cobb's Mills, and pass to the rear of and turn to the left of McPher-

rear or and turn to the left of McFner-son's position, even though it should be necessary to go to or beyond Decatur. Gen. Wheeler, with his cavalry was to move on Gen. Hardee's right; both wero to attack McPherson's force at daylight, or as soon thereafter as possible. As soon as Gen. Hardee had succeeded in crushing and driving back McPherson's left wing. Gen. Cheatham was to take up the movement from his right and drive the whole of the Union forces from right to left down Peach Tree Creek; Gen. Stewart to take up the fight in his front as seon as the movement became general. Gen. Hood's whole army was set in motion to carry out these plans. Great energy and secrecy were observed. Dur-ing the night of July 21 the whole of Stewart and Cheatham's troops were withdrawn from their old line to the new position immediately encircling the city of Atlanta, and at once began the construction of a new line of intrenchments. This work continued all night, and in the early morning troops were observed constructing abatis in front of this new line. At the appointed hour at night, Gen. Har dee and Wheeler entered upon their march to make the detour to the rear of

being toward Atlanta. He had marched some three or four miles when he reached a north and south road at the house of a Mr. Clay.

GRESHAM'S DIVISION ENCOUNTERS THE ENEMY.

The enemy at first opened with musched setry alone, but when Gen. Smith's force had almost reached the works, added article of the Decatur Railroad about two and one-half miles from Atlanta. Gen. With grape and canister at short range the effect was a stride of the Decatur Railroad about two and one-half miles from Atlanta. Gen. Mr. Clay.

GRESHAM'S DIVISION ENCOUNTERS THE ENEMY.

The Fourth Division, commanded by Brig.-Gen. Gresham, had the advance. The General soon discovered the enemy about half a mile west of Clay's road fire with artillery on Gresham's advance. He promptly deployed his division into line, advanced upon and drove the enemy about a mile and a quarter to a range of the content of the infantry.

Mr. Clay.

Mr. Clay.

Mr. Clay.

Mr. Clay.

With grape and canister at short range the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halted and returned the effect was so deadly that the advance was stopped. The line halt